# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1171 - 1180

At this moment, Carol suddenly said to the ancestor of Witch Doctor Sect, "Ancestor, this person is crafty and equipped with martial arts. You have to be careful. It's better to ruin her energy cores and break her limbs. It's safer in this way."

The a	ancestor	coldly	said,	"Do I	even	need	you	to	teach	me	how	to	do	things	? [	Do :	you
think	L can't h	andle a	a wea	k wo	man li	ke he	r?"										

He casually waved his hand and slapped Caro! hard, sending her flying and falling into Moonlight Lake.

"I hate to be used by someone else the most. If it ever happens again, I'll never forgive you!"

After the ancestor finished speaking, he leaped onto a small wooden boat.

With such a tall figure, his weight was at least 264 pounds. However, unexpectedly, when he landed on the small wooden boat, there was no abnormal sway at all, as if he were a fallen leaf. Instead, it moved gently with the natural rhythm of the ripples of the lake water.

At this moment, Brittany had already sat up.
She took a glance at the old man with a fleeting dread in her eyes.
'Alex is on the way back, but can he beat this old guy? If he can't defeat him, what should I do then?'
On the other hand, the ancestor stood on the bow of the boat. Without turning around, he said, "Lil' girl, don't you ever try to escape. I dislike troubles the most! If you ever try to escape, I'll really chop off your limbs and ruin your energy cores."
Brittany's entire body stiffened all of a sudden, but she did not display much fear. Instead, she seized the opportunity to sit down and said, "Old Mister, thank you for your grace of not killing me. But, I have one thing that I don't understand. Old Mister, your martial arts is outstanding, and it's very rare in the world. After seeing your actions, you should also be a reasonable person. Why would you do such a despicable deed for the Witch Doctor Sect?"
"I'm doing such a despicable deed for the Witch Doctor Sect?"
"Hahahaha!"

The old man	laughed so	heartily th	nat his laug	hter shook	the sky.

Their current location was at a more bustling area of Moonlight Lake. When the old man slapped Carol and made her fall into the lake earlier, it had attracted the attention of many onlookers to watch the scene. Seeing Carol was a decent looking woman, a few young men even jumped one after another into the lake to rescue her. However, there was an incomparable strong eruption of the inner force within the ancestor's laughter at this moment.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

There seemed to be thousands of explosives exploding one after another in the surrounding area of the small wooden boat at Moonlight Lake.

More than a dozen water jets over tens of meters high exploded in the lake. They were like musical fountains. Meanwhile, the lake water shook violently like a mini tsunami.

Carol and the few young men, who did not get ashore in the lake, were instantly shaken by the water wave into an utter disorder. Now, Carol had absorbed Levi Bayer's martial cultivation. Then, she had acquired other gains for the past few days, causing her martial arts to advance once more unexpectedly. Now she had reached the threshold of Advanced-Mystic rank Her cultivation soared fast, like riding a helicopter.

Even if Alex saw it, he would be secretly surprised.
With such cultivation, only then could she barely endure the impact of the ancestor's wild laughter and then swam back to the shore with difficulty. The few young men who had jumped into the lake earlier were knocked out by the water waves and sank into the water slowly.
In addition, the ears of the many people on the shore were bleeding, and they suffered from dizziness due to the impact of his laughter.
Several people spat blood on the spot. In that instant, the onlookers retreated out of fear while letting out consecutive screams.
After he was finished laughing, the ancestor said, "I'm the patriarch of the eighty third generation in the Witch Doctor Sect. I do things my way, so I don't care if it's despicable or not! If your son can deliver the Immortal Doctor's Legacy obediently, I'll guarantee his safety."
At this moment, Brittany looked at the several young men who were sinking into the lake water and said, "Old Mister, can you rescue those few onlookers over there?"

However, the ancestor rolled his eyes. "Why do I have to rescue them? This is their fate!"
"Then, can you let me take the shot?"
"Hmph!"
The ancestor stomped his foot.
The small wooden boat moved to the lake's center like a shot arrow, leaving a vast white wave of water behind.
'Ugh!'
Brittany let out a gentle sigh. Those few lives were probably going to be buried in the water because of Carol. If Carol was willing to go into the water to rescue them, there should be no problem. However, she was not the woman she was before.

# **Chapter 1172**

Time trickled away.
The ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect did not move anymore after driving the boat to the center of Moonlight Lake.
He stood on the bow of the boat and closed his eyes as if he were an unmoved statue of ten thousand years.
Brittany thought about running away several times to notify her son so that he would no come over. However, the ancestor's mental power seemed to have enveloped the entire area. She had a feeling that her every word and action were being contained. She knew that once she made a move, she would be suppressed by his wrath.
On the other hand, the large-scale injury incident on the shore of Moonlight Lake earlier quickly spread to the ears of local authorities in California. Countless people called the police and ambulance for help, especially when the few young men who just landed on the ground had not come out until now.
The news spread fast as if it had a pair of wings. Countless people were stunned!
They even rushed to Moonlight Lake to watch the bustling scene.

Soon after, California's authorities sent manpower and ships to chase after the small wooden boat in the lake, wanting to capture the old man who had injured those people.
However, something eerie happened. Unexpectedly, the authorities' ships couldn't get close to the boat at all!
No matter which direction they traveled from, their ships would be blocked at a distance of one kilometer away from the boat.
The one who led the brigade was none other than Craig Selby. His eyebrows were about to be intertwined together as this was the first time he had seen such weird phenomena.
"Captain, something's not right!"
A team member who normally babbled said, "Could it be that we've encountered residual haunting?"
Craig let out a cold snort as he said, "How can there be any ghost in broad daylight?"

Another team member looked nervous as well. "Captain, such a phenomenon is indeed strange. It's like there's an invisible wall in front of us. Try and touch it. How is this possible? Could it be that the things we see now are all fake? Are we actually on the shore?"
After touching it, Craig's expression turned weird in that instant. "There's indeed a wall here! However, the tactile sensation doesn't feel right, it's like touching"
Another person said, "It's like touching a woman."
Craig shouted, "Get lost!"
However, the situation was indeed not right.
"We can't handle this matter. We need to find support. Let's find those people from the Divine Constabulary to handle it!"
Soon after, Craig managed to contact Ted Summers from the Divine Constabulary. Then, he gave Sky Melvis a call before transferring the call to Alex Rockefeller.

Ten minutes later, California's authorities received an order from the higher-ups to seal off Moonlight Lake. All the cruise ships on the lake were recalled, and they were not allowed to sail off the shore.
The tourists were evacuated as soon as possible.
Craig said to his subordinates, "The old man on the lake has an extraordinary background. An incomparable great battle is going to unfold here!"
At the same time, the gossip once again went viral in California, radiating all around.
This time, the world of martial arts in California was alarmed. Rumor had it that an expert of Grandmaster level had made a battle appointment at Moonlight Lake of California.
Once the news came out, all sides of forces were shocked.
Countless martial experts, families of martial arts, and even experts from various sects headed to Moonlight Lake of California to watch the battle.

Soon after, the news also spread to Beatrice Assex's ears.

# Chapter 1173

"Dorothy, have you heard about it? A battle appointment of Grandmaster-level has appeared at Moonlight Lake!"

"The person who made the battle appointment is very powerful. It's unknown what sort of spell has been cast at Moonlight Lake. A huge space of vacuum is isolated from the lake surface. Even the people from California's Brigade for Special Operations couldn't enter the area. Their ships were blocked one kilometer away from the area!"

At California State University, when Beatrice was about to leave the campus, Wilson Jordan and Sam Culver rushed over. These two people were an inseparable duo. The two people were almost always together wherever Beatrice went.

People who did not know the situation would think they had a thing for each other. In fact, it was because both of them fancied Beatrice.

Beatrice was startled as she had not received such news. It was because the last two sessions earlier were practical classes. She was all holed up in the laboratory and had no time to browse her phone.

"Is there such a weird incident? It can't be a rumor, right?"
Beatrice was dubious because it was too exaggerated.
Wilson said, "Look at the campus's forum. The forum is filled with news about this now."
However, Beatrice did not have to browse the campus' forum because many people in the class started screaming.
"Oh gosh, does such an awesome person exist in the world?"
"Guys, someone, please come hit me and wake me up! Did I just time travel and suddenly arrived at a world of martial arts?"
"Time travel your a*s! Martial artists already exist. You just don't know about it! Just look at Michelle Yowell from Devil Coven. Michelle Yowell is a martial expert. I heard that she's now at Advanced-Mystic rank, and the same goes for Annalise Henderson. But, Annalise Henderson's cultivation can't be compared to Michelle Yowell's. Their difference is too vast."

"So, what the hell is with the huge isolated space of a kilometer apart? Could it be the legendary force field?"
"It's hard to say! It could be caused by a Cultivation Guru. My grandpa knows Jarsurya from Obloha Nuvem. He's a Cultivation Guru who possesses very amazing tricks."
The person who spoke obviously had quite some background in the family. Hence, he knew a lot of things.
Sam said, "Beatrice, let's hurry and head over there! Beyond the Clouds Restaurant. operated by my aunt, just happens to be located near Moonlight Lake. Moreover, it's on the eighteenth floor. We can see the view with binoculars on the platform of the eighteenth floor."
To Beatrice, who was a martial arts fan, this was simply an irresistible temptation. It happened that the afternoon's classes were over, the few people departed right away.
After more than half an hour, they arrived at Beyond the Clouds Restaurant.
To their surprise, there were already many people inside the restaurant, especially at least five or six people who had gathered on the platform. Sam found his aunt, but she said helplessly, "My platform here has the best View in this huge building. You can see

the situation of the center of Moonlight Lake from here. Most of these people are the stewards of this huge building and my business connection. There's no way to prevent them from coming over!"
Upon hearing it, the few people were greatly disappointed.
However, Sam's aunt whispered, "Come with me!"
It turned out that she still had a special office in which the view of Moonlight Lake could be seen through the windows. After Sam's aunt brought them into the office, they found that there was also a telescope with a high magnification level inside.
Overjoyed, Sam exclaimed, "Aunt, you're really awesome!"
His aunt smiled and took two glances at Beatrice. She seemed to know that her nephew was pursuing the girl. She thought, 'This brat has a good taste. This girl is really beautiful and enchanting.'
However, she shook her head again afterward. She could tell that the way Beatrice looked at Sam was very ordinary.

She did not have any intentions beyond friendship.
'Such a beautiful girl must have many pursuers. Lil' Sam is still a bit lacking!'
Then, she said, "Sam and your two classmates, you guys just take your time to enjoy. If you need a drink, there's a water dispenser at the side."
"Alright!"
At this moment, Beatrice had already started using the telescope and found the small wooden boat at the center of the lake.
The angle here was just right. She could see the frontal view of the people on the boat.
She saw the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect standing on the bow of the boat. In the next second, she turned her gaze and saw the sitting Brittany Rockefeller. In that instant, she exclaimed, "Ah! Is that her?"
Wilson and Sam were startled by her sudden action. They hurriedly ask her about what had happened. Then, they took turns looking at the view through the telescope lens.

# **Chapter 1174**

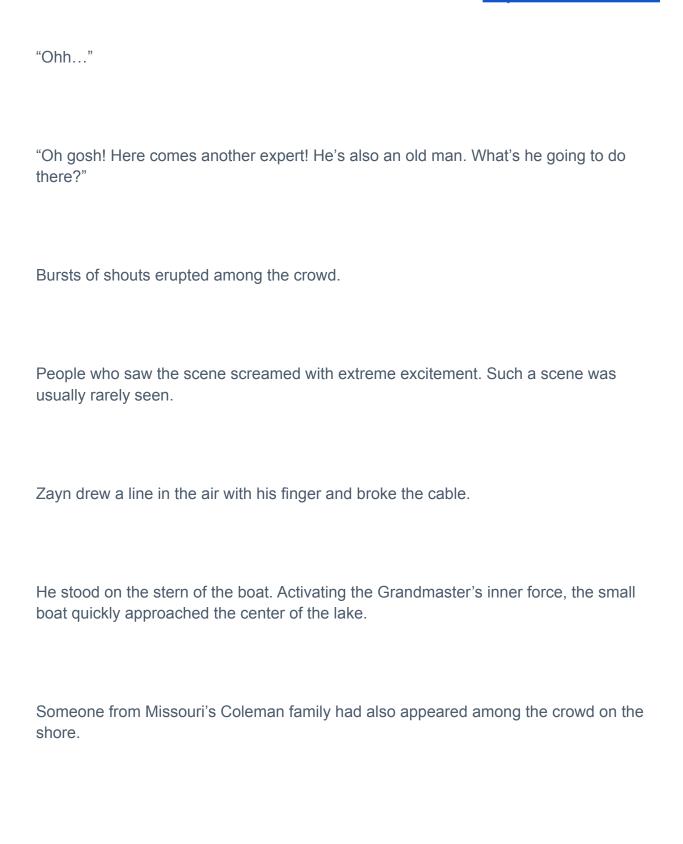
"I know the woman on the boat. She Is my ex-brother-in-law's mother!"
Upon hearing what she said, both of them were dumbfounded.
"Are you sure?"
"Why would your ex-brother-in-law's mother be on the boat? Oh, I remember now. Earlier, I saw the news. It's said that the old man threw a woman into the boat. It looks like your ex-brother-in-law's mother is the one captured by the old man. She's a hostage!"
When Beatrice heard it, she became more panicked. Brittany Rockefeller was a hostage, but why would the old man take her as a hostage?
There was only one answer!
It was because of Alex Rockefeller!

The old man's target was Alex He wanted to battle with Alex. He was waiting at Moonlight Lake for Alex!
At 4 p.m., Michigan's Stoermer family arrived at the scene.
Other than Xyla Stoermer and Kazim Stoermer among the people who came, there was also the current patriarch of the family, Zayn Stoermer.
Zayn was with his son earlier before rushing over from Michigan. They did not clearly know what happened at first. They only heard about the news that an expert of Grandmaster-level had made a battle appointment at Moonlight Lake. To martial artists, especially he who had just advanced to Grandmaster, it was a perfect opportunity for observation. Of course, he could not possibly miss it! He used the Stoermers' helicopter to come over right away!
To his surprise, he heard even more shocking news after meeting with Xyla.
Zayn asked, "Have you confirmed that the captured hostage is Master Rockefeller's mother?"
Xyla nodded. "It's been confirmed! I just verified with Alex's godsister. The person who made the move was someone from the Witch Doctor Sect. He rushed into Rockefeller

Manor and kidnapped Brittany Rockefeller. He even injured a bunch of experts at Rockefeller Manor. But now, Alex is still in Puerto Rico"
Zayn said, "Alex is the son-in-law and the savior of my Stoermer family. Since he's not around today, I, Zayn Stoermer, should stand up for him as a matter of course."
Kazim was a bit worried. "Dad, are you going to fight that old man from the Witch Doctor Sect?"
"That's the worst-case scenario, but my Stoermer family is also a royal family in America. Whom are we ever afraid of? If he wants to fight, then I'll fight!"
"You guys stay on the shore. I'll go there by myself!"
"Dad, you have to be careful then. If you can't attempt it, just wait until Alex comes back before we do something about it."
"Rest assured!"
Zavn was the patriarch of the royal family, the Stoermer family.

Once his identity was revealed, even the officials of California could not stop him and let him go right away. Zayn saw an oar boat not far away from his location. He stomped his foot fiercely.
Smack!
In that instant, the cyan slab under his feet was forcibly crushed, forming a huge crater.
Immediately afterward, Zayn's body soared high as he strode in mid-air, landing steadily on the oar boat.
"Ohh"
"Oh gosh! Here comes another expert! He's also an old man. What's he going to do there?"
Bursts of shouts erupted among the crowd.
"That's the worst-case scenario, but my Stoermer family is also a royal family in America. Whom are we ever afraid of? If he wants to fight, then I'll fight!"

"You guys stay on the shore. I'll go there by myself!"
"Dad, you have to be careful then. If you can't attempt it, just wait until Alex comes back before we do something about it."
"Rest assured!"
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Seeing Zayn had made his move, he sneered, "I heard the news that this old man from the Witch Doctor Sect has the cultivation of Innate Martial Honor. This old fart, Zayn Stoermer, just advanced to Grandmaster. He's seeking his death!"

On the other hand, the crowd was frightened as countless people stared at the small wooden boat that was moving increasingly faster.

# Chapter 1175

"That's the current patriarch of Michigan's Stoermer family, Zayn Stoermer!" someone shouted from the shore.

Although the authorities of California had used martial law to evacuate the people from the shore of Moonlight Lake as soon as possible, some influential figures came over and insisted on staying on the shore. The authorities found it hard to boot them out forcibly. As time passed, the number of people kept increasing. For instance, the four great families and ten wealthiest families of California had sent people over.

In addition, the families of martial arts in South California rushed over to the scene one after another. Even some martial experts from faraway places tried their best to rush over after hearing the news.

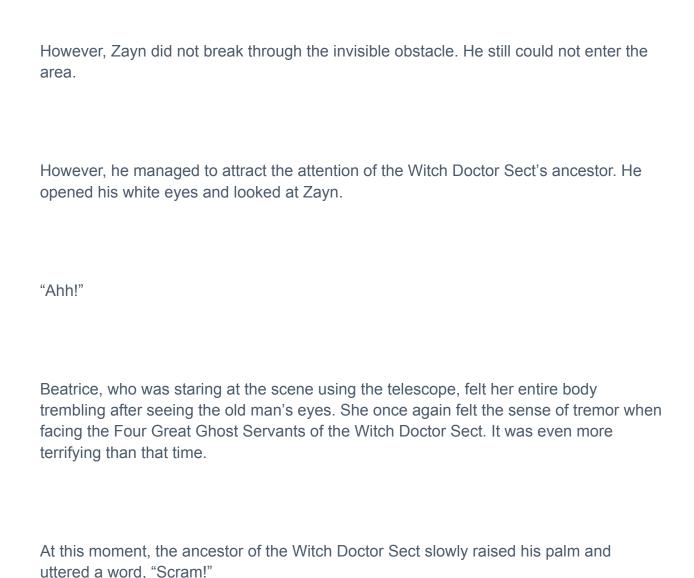
"What? It's the Stoermer family of the eight great royal families in America?"

"I heard this person is a Grandmaster!"
"Could it be that he's the one who the old man invites for the battle on the lake?"
Just when the crowd was making speculation, the small wooden boat under Zayn's feet moved increasingly faster. The rising water wave at the back could reach a height of five meters, forming a line of a white tide with a sound that shook the sky.
He was getting closer!
A hundred meters, fifty meters, and thirty meters!
Kazim and Xyla, who were standing on the shore, almost stopped breathing. There were still ten meters left from the ships of California's Brigade for Special Operations that were blocked outside the center area.
He was about to touch the invisible barrier very soon.
Craig and the others' eyes widened. They wanted to see if Zayn, who had the cultivation of a Grandmaster, could rush into the center area.

As a result, the bow of the boat seemed to have collided with an invisible wall.
Bam!
The extremely fast, small wooden boat suddenly came to a halt. Even a huge momentum knocked the small wooden boat upside down right away.
"Oh, my goodness!"
"Even the Grandmaster couldn't get past the boundary!"
Shocked, the crowd let out wails one after another.
Such a result was indeed too unexpected, and it had deeply shocked everyone.
For being able to forcibly keep a Grandmaster one kilometer away from the center of the lake, just how powerful was the old man? As they turned to look at the old man again, he was seen standing silently on the small wooden boat, not moving even an inch. Even his eyes were not opened.

The gap in their strength was too vast!
"What?!"
Zayn's heart also thumped wildly.
His body was raised high to a height of at least ten meters. With the help of the burst of inner force, he was suspended in mid-air for a short while before landing slowly. After falling, he stood on the shattered wooden plank of the boat.
His expression was solemn.
Looking at the small boat that was a kilometer away, he shouted, "Zayn Stoermer from Michigan's Stoermer family, a royal family in America, wishes to meet you!"
Upon uttering that, those people, who had doubted his identity earlier, immediately recognized him.
Everyone was shocked. To their surprise, he was really a nobleman.

Zayn shouted three times consecutively, but the old man at the lake's center turned a deaf ear to him. He did not even lift his eyelids.
Zayn frowned.
He took a glance at Brittany, who the other man was suppressing. He gritted his teeth as the aura of his entire body quickly rose.
The lakewater around his feet formed a circular whirlpool. In the next second, he threw a fierce punch forward.
Buzz!
The towering inner force of a Grandmaster-level exploded in that instant. A column of water jets exploded behind Zayn's back by the inner force.
At this moment, the ships maneuvered by Craig and the others shook violently, and they almost toppled over on the lake.



# Chapter 1176

**PART PROGRESS** 

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As soon as the word was said, a turbulent water wave suddenly rose on the lake's surface that had calmed down earlier.

A huge palm made of the lake water surfaced ferociously from Moonlight Lake. At that moment, the entire Moonlight Lake seemed to sink a little. That huge palm made of lake water was overwhelming with a diameter of over one hundred meters.
"Oh my god!"
"This What kind of miracle is this?"
The people's jaws fell as everyone was dumbfounded. Even the martial experts standing on the shore of Moonlight Lake broke out in a cold sweat, exclaiming that it was impossible! Even if he was a top-notch martial Grandmaster, he should not perform such a trick either.
It was simply a miracle.
"Hurry and run away!" Craig roared. He hurriedly drove the boat backward.
On the other hand, Zayn stood on the wooden plank. The aura upon his body rose once again. The full power of a Grandmaster condensed around his body.

Seeing the huge palm falling from the sky, be let out a roar. "Break it for me!"
It was the Stroermer family's supreme technique.
"Heaven Slash!"
Wham!
The palm was obviously made of lakewater. However, when his Heaven Slash collided with the palm, he found that he could not slash into it. Was it still lake water? The huge palm made of lake water fell from the sky and directly came crashing down, crushing him hard.
At this moment, the people outside the lake's center could no longer see the situation inside.
The huge palm pressed Zayn into the lake right away. The mist permeating in the air had enveloped half the area of Moonlight Lake and stayed for a long time.
"Dad?!"

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As Xyla watched the scene, her limbs shuddered, and her heart trembled with fear. "Brother, is Dad still alive?"
Before she knew it, tears had already started streaming down her cheeks.
Kazim grabbed Xyla's hand tightly. "He's a Grandmaster. He'll definitely survive it."
In the next moment, he let go of Xyla and said, "I need to go there and take a look!"
"I'm going too!"
The siblings immediately found a boat and rowed forward frantically.
Many people on the shore watched the Stoermer siblings heading to the center of the lake to rescue their father. They did not utter a word but watched them in silence.
That scene earlier was beyond shocking, so they could not react to it for a long time.

Only an elderly of Missouri's Coleman family sneered, "Even if you are dead, you deserve it for overestimating your ability and attempting the impossible! It'd be the best if these two people are killed as well!"
Half of the business territories of Missouri's Coleman family had been swallowed by the Stoermer family. Even the few most influential people in the family were all killed.
The current royal family in Missouri existed in name only. In terms of martial arts, they could not even be compared to the wealthiest family in Missouri, the Murphy family.
Hence, the Coleman family naturally hated the Stoermer family to the core. They wished clearly that they could kill them to attain pleasure by deboning them and devouring their flesh.

However, so on, the moment the thick mist permeated the air, a silhouette suddenly sprang out of the water.

The figure landed on the small boat driven by the Stoermer siblings in the end, it was the patriarch of the Stoermer family, Zayn Stoermer. Upon boarding the boat, he spat a mouthful of blood.

"Dad, how are you?" Xyla seemed worried.

"He's too powerful!" Zayn wiped the bloodstain at the corner of his mouth. "Inform Master Rockefeller and ask him not to come!"
As soon as he said it, Xyla frowned hard.
The one who was captured was Alex's biological mother. Would he give up and abandon his biological mother?
At the same time, Beatrice, who saw the scene at Beyond the Clouds Restaurant, really did not know what to do. She tried to call Alex using her phone, but she could not get through no matter what. In the end, she made a call to her sister, Dorothy Assex.
At this time, Dorothy was not at work Instead, she sat in the room in a daze. When the phone rang, she turned on the speaker right away. "Sis, is your class not over yet?"
Beatrice immediately said, "Sis, something happened to Alex's mom. She's been kidnapped and held hostage at Moonlight Lake. That person is so powerful"
Dorothy tapped her fingers while listening to her sister speaking.

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The moment she finished speaking, her index finger suddenly moved with a whoosh, poking a hole on the rigid, solid wooden table top. The surface of the finger sized hole became dark from carbonization with rising green smokes, as if it were burnt.

"Got it!" Dorothy uttered two words while staring at the table. Then, she ended the call.

# Chapter 1177

'What? How could she be so cold?'

Hearing that the call had ended, Beatrice felt a little uncomfortable. 'Now, the one who's captured is your ex-mother—in-law, not my mother-in-law. Shouldn't you be more nervous than me? Why do you act as if nothing happened? Could it be that you really have no more feelings for Alex at all?'

A lady's mind was hard to fathom. If Dorothy were to show a look of panic and restlessness at this moment, she might still feel sour and uncomfortable in her heart. However, after seeing her sister's indifference, she felt angry on Alex's behalf.

At this moment, Maya Howards, Waltz Fleur, and Holly Yates, who had just recovered a bit from her injuries, also rushed to the lake from Rockefeller Manor.

Seeing the small boat located at the center of the lake and Brittany on it, Holly instantly said, "I'll go there to save Godmother! I can't let her fall into that old thief's hands."
However, she was held back by Waltz.
She said, "Have you forgotten the pain after your wound is healed? You're no match for the old man. You'll be seeking your death if you go there."
Holly tugged at her hair anxiously as she said, "What should we do then? Oh, if my cousin is here, she would beat that old fart till he's scared witless."
Her words had caused Maya to question her. "Holly, do you still have a cousin? Don't you have no family, friends, and relatives?"
"Huh?" Holly suddenly realized that she let the cat out of the bag, so she hurriedly remedied and said, "Did I say I have a cousin? Oh, right. I have a distant cousin whom I met when I was very young. She's a prodigy in martial arts. She's been more powerful than me since childhood. So many years have passed. She's definitely more powerful than me now."
Maya and Waltz looked at each other.

In fact, they had doubted Holly's identity a long time ago. She was young and had decent cultivation. She had entered the path of cultivation as early as Alex too. Even now, she was also an existence with the strongest battle power among them other than Alex. Who would believe her that she was just an orphan?

However, Holly did not want to talk about it, so they pretended that they did not know it and did not see through her lies. A lady always had some secrets of her own. It would be fine as long as she did not have any malicious intention toward the family.

Waltz said, "Now, we can only wait for Senior to come back. Hopefully, he has a way to deal with the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect."

Among the crowd on the shore, Carol Rockefeller was also there. Noah Rockefeller and Mariah Hamilton were also beside her.

Since Aunt Rockefeller burned down Noah's villa before, the entire family had been bearing endless resentment toward Alex. They felt that Alex was the one who burned their villa down, resulting in the impulsive Noah almost running to Rockefeller Manor and wanting to burn the manor back then. In the end, he was still worried that Alex would come after them and kill their entire family out of anger. Only then did he force himself to endure it.

Facing Alex, who had astounding battle power, their family could not confront him head on.

Now that the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect had made his move and avenged them, they certainly had to come over and watch the good show unfolding. Through mini binoculars, Mariah was delighted to see Brittany sitting alone helplessly on the boat.

She smiled and said, "This b\*tch, Brittany Rockefeller, always look aloof. Who would have thought that she would be in such a state today?! Hubby, look at this look of hers. Doesn't she look like a spiteful widow very much? It's so funny! Serve her right for being in such a misfortune... I anticipate the scene of her son rushing over and throwing away his life!"

"Let me have a look! Let me have a look!"

Noah took away the binoculars and looked into it, too. Then, he said, "I don't know where Alex Rockefeller had learned his martial arts either. I'm not sure if he can escape from this old man's hands. If he manages to survive this time, we need to prepare to escape to other countries then!"

Carol said, "Dad, rest assured. Didn't you see it? The one who had rushed there just now is the patriarch of Michigan's Stoermer family, and he's a Grandmaster. Even a Grandmaster couldn't break through the ancestor's cordon. Do you think Alex Rockefeller can still escape from the palm of the ancestor? Hmph. He killed the young master of the Witch Doctor Sect, Levi Bayer. The Witch Doctor Sect will never let him off the hook"

Mariah asked, "Did Alex Rockefeller kill Young Master Bayer?"



this would be impossible.

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She was actually swayed a little as she thought about it, but she also understood that

Time passed by slowly. The setting sun began to sink in the west. The westward sky was full of red clouds. They looked strangely beautiful when they were reflected upon Moonlight Lake.
Only then did the many people standing on the shore realized that one hour had unknowingly passed. The sky would turn dark after a while. What else was there to be seen then?
"It's bizarre. What kind of person that the old man is waiting for?"
"Even the patriarch of the Stoermer family could be trounced. Could it be that he's waiting for an innate expert at Martial Honor rank?"
Some people who had rushed to the scene from elsewhere to watch the battle, whispered and speculated among themselves.
At this moment, the old man from the Witch Doctor Sect, who was standing silently on the bow of the boat at the lake's center, suddenly opened his white eyes and looked toward the east. Finally, there was a slight fluctuation in his expression.
"Is he coming already?"

At this moment, many people were also on boats, riding toward the invisible barrier. Everyone wanted to witness such a miracle and personally reach out to touch the barrier to feel it.
Hence, at least dozens of large and small boats had surrounded the lake's center in a one kilometer radius from the small boat. Anyway, as long as the barrier was not attacked, the old man did not seem to stop them.
As a result, when the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect made a move at this time, everyone saw the change of his expression, and they all looked toward the east.
"What?"
"There's nothing over there, isn't it?"
"That's not right. Guys, look over there. Something's glittering, isn't it?"
"It's It's a person. Is that person running on the lake's surface?"

Moonlight Lake was huge, especially it formed a long, narrow gourd mouth on the east side, connecting the tributary to the sea. It was boundless at a glance.
At this moment, a silhouette was running swiftly on the water, forming a trace of white, winding waves behind him, accompanied by the loud sound of the waves.
"This person came here by treading on the waves at such a high speed. It's simply unbelievable!"
"Who is that?"
Everyone was shocked with their mouth agape.
Beatrice, who was at Beyond the Clouds Restaurant, also stared at the silhouette treading on the waves. Deep down, she was shocked yet excited. 'Could it be Alex?'
Unfortunately, the water waves surged high, and the person was moving too fast. She could not clearly see the person's face at all.
At this moment, loud shouts rang out again among the crowd.

Wilson next to Beatrice shouted, "Beatrice, hurry and look southwest. Someone's coming from the southwest too!"

Beatrice hurriedly looked in the southwest direction. As expected, a silhouette was coming from that direction as well.

The person was also approaching the center of Moonlight Lake by treading on the lake while carrying huge white waves. It was a red silhouette. Although she could not clearly see the person's face, she could vaguely see that it was a woman!

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The woman in red treading on the waves was none other than Aunt Rockefeller!

On the other hand, the person who had rushed over from the east was naturally Alex Rockefeller, who just got off the plane and crossed the city of California on his feet after activating a thunderous might.

He rushed here via the waterway right away. California airport was located near a tributary in Oregon.

It so happened to be almost a straight line of the waterway from the tributary to Moonlight Lake.
At this moment, the crowd swelled with excitement. To ordinary people, this was a scene that they would never dream of witnessing before this. It was a visual effect that could only be enjoyed in Hollywood superhero blockbusters. However, in reality, such an unbelievable scene was unfolding right before their eyes. Countless people took out their phones to record this epic moment.
"Retreat. Hurry and retreat!"
"Ah-! He's going to hit us!"
The crowd, standing on the boats that were just one kilometer away from the lake's center, roared. They felt the powerful coercion from the two silhouettes and the wild impacts as the two figures approached the center.
Once they collided with the force field here, it would surely cause an incomparable strong burst of energy. Meanwhile, the rest of the people on the shore were making speculations.
'Can they break through the barrier and barge into the lake's center?'

"Is it Senior?" Seeing the white waves, Waltz asked nervously, "Who's the other person?"
As soon as Waltz uttered that, the two persons simultaneously arrived at the edge of the force field.
In fact, in ordinary people's eyes, they could not see any content of this invisible layer of force field. However, Alex and Aunt Rockefeller, whose cultivation was at the Divine Transcendence level, could tell its content at a glance.
It was a force field enveloped by essence with a psionic formation.
"Hmph!"
"Who else do you want to block with a simple force field created from psionic formation?"
He had now thoroughly studied the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six and the complicated formation blueprint of the first sword, Sword of the Universe. He could even sculpt mystical tools. Compared to those formations that required the comprehension of ancient runes, the formation laid by the ancestor of Midnight Demon, the Witch Doctor Sect was simply a child's play. Hence, he did not even slow down.

He summoned the Sword of the Universe right away. He wanted to cut through the psionic force field with a slash.
On the other hand, at the lake's center, inside the force field, a sneer appeared at the corner of the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect's mouth as he saw the man and woman on both sides rushing over like lunatics. He said toward Brittany, "That is your son, right? At first, I thought I still needed to spend a great effort to ruin your son. But, now it seems that he's simply a reckless man. This force field of mine alone can make him bloodied and bruised from the collision!"
Brittany was very anxious.
She immediately shouted in Alex's direction, "Don't come here! There's an invisible obstacle ahead!"
However, Alex did not stop at all.
At the same time, Aunt Rockefeller in the southwest area did not stop as well!
She had long been holding the Fiery Phoenix Bow inside her mind palace. At this

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moment, she drew the huge bow while treading forward on the waves.

Those people nearest to her still could not see her face clearly, but they did not see any arrow on the bow that she was drawing. It was empty!
"What is she doing with that?"
"What can she shoot using a bow without an arrow?" someone asked doubtfully.
An old man's expression was solemn as he said, "That's because your cultivation is so weak that you can't feel anything. The bow in her hand is certainly not an ordinary weapon. I can feel the incomparable, strong destructive power at such a distance. Inner force should have been condensed on her bow to shoot the Chi arrow."
"What? Can Chi be shot too? Old man, are you talking about gobbledygook?"
"Hmph! What an ignorant fool! Once martial experts have reached the realm of Grandmaster, they can shoot projectiles in mid -air by releasing his inner force to the outside. On the other hand, once they have reached the realm of Martial Honor, they can make Chi transformation and even transform the Chi into a horse!"
"Huh? Does Martial Honor still have such a capability? Old man, may I ask what's your name?"

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"I'm known as the vagrant, Sebastian White Ah! Look, she has released the shot!"
At a position of a hundred meters away from the boundary of the force field, she shot a sword at the force field. The eyes of the so-called elderly vagrant, Sebastian White, almost popped out of their sockets.
It was because what Aunt Rockefeller shot was not an arrow but a phoenix.
"What a realistic phoenix!"
"How did she do that? If she can perform Chi transformation to this extent, could it be that she has already surpassed the realm of Martial Honor?"
Aunt Rockefeller's Fiery Phoenix Bow let out a long, sky piercing cry.
Simultaneously, the Sword of the Universe in Alex's hand shot a beam of sword light of about ten meters.

"Slash it!"
Wham!
Wham!
Earth-shattering explosions sounded at both sides.
On the surface of Moonlight Lake, water jets once again soared high into the sky, reaching a height of dozens of meters.
The entire lake surface seemed to be turned upside down by the stir. At the center of the spiritual explosion, all the small and large boats within the radius of two hundred meters seemed to have met with a tsunami. The boats were tossed high by the ferocious water waves that soared more than ten meters before falling hard.
Ninety percent of the people fell into the lake. Sixty percent of the boats were cornple tely turned over. All the onlookers on the shore were dumbfounded.

On the other hand, Alex and Aunt Rockefeller rushed into the force field with a whoosh, without stopping. The psionic force field in the center of Moonlight Lake, which was laid by the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect using the boat, did not have any effect on them.
"How is this possible?"
The ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect stood on the bow of the boat, but he frowned.
This force field of psionic formation was the proud product of his years of laborious research. In his mind, this was already the most powerful spell formation in the world, bar none!
No one should even try to forcibly barge into the force field without his permission. However, he never expected that the man and the woman before him had managed to do it.
At this moment, the crowd outside found that the center of the lake became invisible once again.
The pervasive mist was everywhere.

Heavy fog had formed earlier, but soon, those heavy fog slowly fell into the lake and disappeared. But now, the mist got thicker, and it was impossible to see the situation inside at all.
"Mom, are you alright?"
After taking a glance at Brittany using his Third Eye, Alex could tell that she had a slight superficial wound, but there was no major issue with the rest of her body. He finally let out a sigh of relief. Then, he turned to look at the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect.
"I'm alright! " Brittany let out a sigh after speaking.
She said, "Alex, you shouldn't have come here. You can't defeat him."
Then, she looked at Aunt Rockefeller, who was floating on the lake's surface at this moment.
Brittany had never met Aunt Rockefeller before, so she felt strange too. 'Just from where did my son pick up this lady? And, her strength is this strong?'

Alex said, "I don't deserve to be your son if I don't come!"
At this moment, the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect laughed heartily. "Great. That's great. As expected, you didn't disappoint me. You have actually broken through the psionic formation's force field that I have studied for three hundred years. I'm proud of you all."
Alex and Aunt Rockefeller looked at each other. They used tacit understanding to discuss how to rescue Brittany.
At this moment, Alex said disdainfully, "You actually studied such a sh*tty formation, which even kids can handle, for three hundred years. You've opened my eyes. It looks like your IQ is not that high!"
The ancestor was furious. "How dare you mock me?! Kneel and beg for my forgiveness!"
Alex asked, "What kind of ancestor are you? The ancestor of zombies? No wonder you can live for three hundred years."

At this moment, Guilherme Extraordinaire's soul suddenly flew out of Alex's body. Looking at the ancestor, he said with a surprised expression, "Master Qantas, I didn't expect you to cultivate yourself into a zombie and live until now."